To get the wheel movements a large

wheel is best, provided it is light in weight.

can at least secure a big fan. With the

abdomen.

There is a wheel exercise which will de-

velop the bust. This is practised by open-ing the fan and holding it up back of the

trying to rectify her own figure.

Woman and Her Poolrooms

She Maintains Many of Them, But They're Hard to Find

of Eden the torbidden has possessed a peculiar charm for woman, it is not easy to suppress women's poolrooms in this city. As fast as one is put out of business

The law says that poolrooms are illegal. Some women, like some men, declare virtually, by their acts: "I don't care if they are illegal; I want to play the races and I mean to." And they do, whether the lid

One explanation of this situation is that the gambling instinct has always been just as keen in woman as in man; but in the days before so much was heard of the equality of the sexes and the independence of wom an, she had very little chance to indulge the instinct. Even bargain counters are of comparatively recent date.

Now she has the chance, mainly for the reason that Fashion gives her approval to woman betting at the racetrack and riaying any and every card game for money stake. Naturally, she is making the most of it. Persons who study sociological problems here in New York says that from one end of the city to the other and in all grades of society betting among women s on the increase, and that in their ardor many women go ahead without taking much pains to discriminate between legal and illegal betting. For that matter some don't see any difference

"For my part," said an enthusiastic horseweman, who makes no secret of the fact that she likes to bet on horses. "I don't think it is a bit worse for me to sit in a private room and bet on horses than it is to play bridge whist for money stakes, which I do two or three times a week."

The law does not agree with her. Consequently the police and agents of several societies for the suppression of vice are kept busy hunting after women's poolrooms from one end of the year to the other. On the other hand, projectors and patrons of these places show q al determination not to be suppressed. Which has the better of the struggle so far i an open question.

Four of the best known police captains in New York agree that really there are no wemen's poolrooms in operation in this city. This applies more particularly to the more pretentious type of poolrooms, fitted out with a sheet and a ticker, and patronized on racing days by half a hundred or more expensively dressed women.

It is true that since the death of Gussie Martin, née McKee, the "queen of the poolrooms," nearly a year ago, no one has shown the same determination to run that class of place right under the noses of the

Mrs. Martin was obliged to move her establishment often, but she was never put out of business. On the contrary, so successfully did she conduct, her poolrooms that at her death she left a small fortune. Her last words, one of her admirers says, was a request to be buried in Woodlawn, because it was nearer to Broadway than any other cemetery in which a lot could be purchased.

But the passing of Mrs. Martin did not by any means wipe out the type of woman's roolroom which is fitted up with the most approved betting outfit, even if it did mark the decline in the number of these establishments. It is, however, the smaller, less conspicuous places which give the police most concern these days. They are uch harder to find and get at than the others. One police captain said:

Shut one of them up to-day and it will open for business to-morrow, minus one of its leaders perhaps, in quite another locality, and flourish there till the police of that precinct get on to it. After that

it moves again." Poolrooms of this brand it is anything but an easy job to weed out.

In some cases-and this is a comparatively new wrinkle of the business-the same proprietor or proprietors run a progressive poolroom, as it were; that is, they have several meeting places which are used n rotation. This prevents too curious patrolmen from noticing the same stream of women going in and out of any one of the meeting places day after day. In these smaller places there are seldom more than fifteen or twenty bettors at a time. They meet in an inexpensive flat or a higher priced apartment, according to their social and pecuniary status; for there are varieties of poolrooms just as there are of ressaurants and millinery shops.

In a raid on one of these places a few days ago in Thirty-ninth street most of the women discovered were well gowned and of refined appearance. In another raid on a top story flat further up town the dozen women in the room were much less opulent. In fact, there are just as many comparatively poor women, wives of men who earn small salaries, trying to play the races as there are women to whom money comes easily.

In just one respect these poolrooms no matter in what part of the city they may be, are alike none is easy to find. And yet there is a popular belief that women can't keep a secret! As a matter of fact, so well do the women who patronize the poolrooms keep their secret that seldom or never do the police get a 'tip from inside" as to what is going on. Even those who are nipped in the gambling and have reason to regret their acquaintance with such places, as most of the women have, are not likely to tell tales.

"We sometimes get postal cards from suspicious neighbors," said the commander of an uptown precinct, "and once the husband of the woman who was operating the poolroom told on her, but never do we get the tip from an insider."

The captain's questioner expressed some contempt for a man who could not stop such meetings in his own house without calling in the police. The captain shook his head dubiously.

Well, you see," said he, "his wife is about 5 years old and weighs 175 pounds and he is 65 and about half as big as she is. What is more, the woman is a wonderful fighter. Why, she choked the detective who led the way in the raid until he was black in the face, and he's one of the strongest men I have. I'd rather tackle any two men I know than that woman.

The secrecy with which the women's poelrooms are managed is astonishing to poelrooms are managed is astonishing to the uninformed. It is just as impossible for a strange woman to gain admittance it oone as for a strange man. By long experience or because of a natural aptitude for business or for some other reason, the proprietors scent danger as quickly as a cat scents a mouse. Absolutely the only way to get in is to be introduced by an habitue of the place. No subterfuge,

Probably because ever since the Garden however ingenious, goes with the proprietor, who usually acts as dooropener

herself Not long ago a police captain who was suspicious of a certain flat into which he had seen a dozen or more women going regularly for several days in succession sent a woman of experience and resource to investigate: First, she found out the name of the woman who occupied that particular flat. Then she waited until two visitors rang that bell, when she entered with them and boldly ascended the stairs They eyed her suspiciously.

"Whom do you want to see?" one of the two inquired.

She told the name. When the door o

the flat was opened the two passed in, but her way was barred by the proprietor who put the same question. "I am she. What do you want," said the

proprietor.

"I would like to bet a little money this afternoon," replied the other, "and my friend Mrs. Blank" (mentioning a name at random) "who has been here often told me to come and mention her name and it would be all right.' Said the proprietor blandly: "We are

not doing any betting here now. I am only entertaining a few friends this afternoon. I'm sorry, but I can't ask you in now or at any time unless you are introduced personally by some one I know."

And the door was shut in the detective's face. Turning to go she noticed for the first time two men standing just behind her in the wall. One of them shadowed her all the way to a friend's house where she thought it wiser to go just then than back to the police station.

This is only one of dozens of pretexts which have been tried without success. In fact they usually served only to warn the proprietor, who immediately laid her plans to get another headquarters.

Some months ago a police matron did good detective work in one of the progressive poolrooms, which had three different meeting places within a radius of a mile, but the only reason she got into the place at all was that a woman who had been play ing the races there for a long time with unvaryingly bad luck took the notion that she was being cheated and wanted revenge She took the matron under her wing and introduced her as a recruit. The recruit learned a lot that day which has served her

"The day I was initiated," she said in telling the story, "I was first taken to the back room of a saloon where there were about a dozen other women waiting, and was introduced to an elderly woman with white hair, who I found was 'the steerer, because she always posted the others as to where they were to meet. The saloon meeting was only preliminary. The old woman eyed me with disfavor, I thought when we were introduced, but after asking a few questions about my betting record and how I meant to bet that day she seemed better satisfied. Then she told us to order drinks. After that we left the place singly and in pairs for the rendezvous, which was in a small flat in Twentieth street.

"We went into the front room, where there was a telephone, at which sat a man to place the bets and get the returns. There was no ticker.

"Cards were handed around on which were the names of the horses to run that man did a little explaining if any one asked him to. First of all, though, he told us that he had been shadowed that afternoon on his way to the place, but had shaken off the shadower by going through a department store. He advised us if we ever wanted to elude pursuit to plunge into the first department store that came handy.

"Then we got down to work. Most of the women in the room were far from well off, I judged, although all of them were quite sporty.' I was the only novice among them. Few risked more than \$2 at a plunge and several only chipped in 50 cents each Neither winners nor losers got excited They took everything as a matter of course A woman who lost steadily on every race remarked with a laugh as she searched her purse for another half dollar: 'If this keeps up I'll have to hock my socks.' She was one of the coolest when the raiders burst in.

"From what I know of women's poolrooms I think that there are very few women who plunge heavily. Ten dollars is oftener the limit than anything higher and from \$2 to \$5 is the average bet. Young women take bigger risks then older ones. The worst of it is that in some of the humbler places women often pay their money without getting a chance to lay a bet at all.

"In some places there is not even a telephone. The bookmaker or the tout or whatever you like to call him, takes the money and the bet and then goes to a telephone in a corner saloon or wherever he can get possession of one and does the business there, returning from time to time to give the waiting bettors the news.

"Quite as many middle-aged and elderly women as young ones frequent poolrooms and more of them are married than single. Novices who have never attended horse races, have never done any betting at the track, are not often found in the poolrooms, although occasionally a woman makes a

beginning there." "Often," said a captain whose precinct t not far from the Tenderloin, "I have raided a place I was confident was a poolroom vithout getting a particle of evidence. There was not a betting card in sight and although there was a telephone in the room although there was a telephone in the room I did not hear any one calling out the returns. The place was full of women, of course, but nothing can be proved by that. Oh, they are sly, the proprietors of those

places!
"One thing is sure, though. I never knew a really clever bookmaker to have anything to do with a woman's poolroom. It's always some down at the heel tout who is in it for all he can squeeze out for the woman. Of course, or very

Wood Used to Make Bowling Balls.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal. "The rage in athletics has made it impossible for us to supply the demand for athletic appliances," said E. T. Lines. He deals in ndian clubs, dumbbells, tenpins, bowling salls and other devices through which AmeriTHE GIRL WITH PRETTY CURVES

HOGARTH'S LINE OF BEAUTY IS HER GUIDE NOW.

Exercises With the Wheel and the Fan That

Bring Grace to the Slim and Slender-

ness to the Stout-Movements for the Arms, the Body and the Feet. "It is not the day of the fat woman," said the teacher of physical culture. "Yet for a girl to attract admiration at the

present time she must be all pretty curves. The slim girl must cultivate her Hogarth lines of beauty and preserve her delicate outlines "I am teaching a dozen young women

how to be all pretty curves. They are



BALANCE THIS WAY TO COMMAND NATURAL GRACE.

learning the Hogarth system of physica culture-all lines of beauty."

And with a sweeping bow the physical culture director tripped across the room to where a row of young women were doing a series of rotary movements for the reduction of the body and to increase their grace.

The rotary movements for the training of the body are good for all women, be they fat or thin, old or young. The wheel exercises will reduce the weight of the very stout and will make them not only very stout and will make them not only very stout and will make them not only arms in the air, wave them in as graceful exercises will reduce the weight of the ighter, but also symmetrical.

If you are thin and inclined to be awkward the lateral movements or the rotary movements will make you very graceful. Grace is a good thing for the thin as well as for the fleshy, and the woman who is not graceful and who is conscious of her

and forth, making the wheel motions.

Here are a few rules to be observed when doing the rotary movement: Exert all the force possible. Strain every muscle.

Breathe deeply.
Fill the lungs with air and exhale slowly.
Throw back the shoulders and expand he chest. Keep the back flat and the chest full.

Don't allow the back to become curved or the chest to grow hollow. The wheel movement for the feet is very

manner as possible and imagine a manner as possible and imagine you are flying. Try to balance yourself standing upon one foot. Now, with the other foot describe a semicircle. Wave the foot in the air in such a manner that it describes a semi-

circle, or wheel, taking in the fan.

TWO RUSSIAN BEAR BABIES.

WEE TWINS AT THE ZOO WHICH IT IS HOPED TO RAISE.

They Are a Month Old Now-Czarina Expected to Prove a Better Mother Than Most She Bears in Captivity Spring Awakening at the Zoo.

"But, my dear madam, you will have a fence to climb! You will have to go eninside the cage! She's in the den, n under the rocks; and even then you can't see anything of the cubs unless you go almost up to the mouth of the lair. No one but myself and their keeper has seen them

yet or dared to go near them. It really is dangerous undertaking for a woman." Thus did William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological Park, most obliging under all circumstances where his personal convenience only is concerned, try to dissuade a Sun reporter from her desire to be the first to see the two wee. woolly Russian brown bear babies that are the latest acquisition of the Zoo.

"Indeed, it really is a hazardous attempt for a woman," Mr. Hornaday repeated. "Even with an umbrella?" suggested the reporter. 'An umbrella!"

But they nevertheless set out at last, Mr. Hornaday and the newspaper woman armed with umbrellas and the keeper of the bear den with a sharp pointed stick and several small apples.

The fence climbed, the great iron-slatted gate in the outer cage swung back, they stood face to face at last with the jealous mother guardian of the two chubby, bowlegged cubs. A conciliatory apple was ossed in by the reporter, but the mother only showed her teeth.

Presently a furry, mouse-colored head poked itself out from under its mother's shaggy brownness, and then another. They were as alike as two peas, their bright eyes blinking sleepily at the unaccustomed sight of so many visitors.

There was some snarling and restlessness on the mother's part, but on the whole the party got a very good view of these babies that had not before seen the light of day except through the chinks in their rocky doorway. As yet they are nameless not even their sex being known, but they are b autifully marked, one having a white collar and the other a large white spot on each shoulder.

Their mother is a brown bear from central Russia, Czarina by name. Their father is a hairy-eared bear of northeastern Asia, a light fawn or cream in color, of a species that takes kindly to captivity, and is fairly

good tempered.

For the first month of their lives—for though these bear babies are still in the strict seclusion of their rock bound nursery, they are a little more than a month old—their mother are nothing but raw eggs and

milk. Within the last few days she has been allowed to have her usual ration of raw meat and an occasional apple. Few pears of this sort are born in captivity

and still fewer are reared.
Czarina, who is 5 years old, had two cube

Czarina, who is 5 years old, had two cubs about this season last year, but both died. They weighed only fifteen ounces at birth. Captive bears often eat their young or prove such poor mothers that the helpless little creatures die of sheer neglect.

But Czarina has showed herself a capital care taker so far, and the period of danger is now almost over. Not, however, until the 1st of May will this interesting family be in a condition to be seen by the general public.

All over the park, preparations for the

All over the park, preparations for the exodus into summer quarters are going on. The past winter has been an unusually healthful one with the Zoo inhabitants, and the Zoo doctor has had very little to do.

The beavers, that all winter have been coming up every other day through a hole in the ice to get their food—corn on the cob, bread, and the bark of the Carolina popbread, and the bark of the Carolina pop-lar, placed on the bank—are now beginning to show signs of their long-famed industry. Hidden away between wooded hills in one of the most secluded parts of the park, this three-acre oval of level swamp given over to the dam builders is one of the most interesting spots in the Zoo, notwithstand-ing the faot that, in captivity the beaver shows a tendency for night work and a dis-taste for popular observation.

taste for popular observation.

Of unusual originality of thought as well, the housekeeping of this modest little animal, now nearly extinct throughout the United States, well repays the close observer. The mud used in his architectural operations is dug out of the bottom and sides of the pond and carried, while swimming between his powe with his swimming, between his paws, with his front feet holding it against his breast. Visitors to the Zoological Park at the noon

visitors to the zoological rark at the noon hour are startled by the howling and bellowing of the alligators and the coyotes and gray foxes, just a moment before the factories in the neighborhood give their midday whistle. Nobody knows why this time is sacred to solemn roaring with these animals, or by what subtle means they discover the approach of the hour, but never-theless, rain or shine, they rarely vary a second, keeping up the din for several moments. Feeding time does not begin till

With the completion of the three buildings now in course of construction, the ostrich, the small mammal and the bird house, which Mr. Hornaday hopes for during the summer and early fall, the park, as originally planned, will then, he says, be "just three-quarters finished."

Legends Concerning Owl and Raven. From the Westminster Gozette.

In some parts of Europe an omelette made from the eggs of the long eared owl is believed to be an effective cure for drunkenness. In Germany the raven is supposed to be able to procure a magic stone that gives invisibility to the wearer. It is apparently not a simple matter to obtain, for in the first place, after discovering the nest, you must satisfy yourself that the old birds are at least over a century old. Then you climb to the nest, and must either take out an egg, boil it hard and replace it, or if there should be young, you must kill a male nestling—it must be a male—and replace it also. After this the spot must be most carefully marked, for the parent bird, if he is old enough, will return with the magic stone, which will render the nest invisible, and it is apparently from the spot where you judge the nest or git to be that you must pluck the prize. from the eggs of the long eared owl is be-

own awkwardness should lose no time in TRICKS TO PUT GIRLS TO WORK

THEY TRY ALL KINDS ON THE But if you cannot get a large wheel you LOWER EAST SIDE.

can at least secure a big fan. With the fan spread out into wheel shape you can get about the same results as with a wheel. Take the fan in both hands, stretch it wide open take hold of the opposite sides and begin the movements.

Your first exercise will be for the reduction of the abdomen. Bend forward and a little to one side, as though you were turning a wheel. Place all your weight upon the lower part of the wheel and lean forward without bending the knees. It is a very important exercise for reducing the abdomen. Pressure of the New Child Labor Law on Peer Folks With Large Families -How Proof Is Obtained That the Alien Girls Are Really of Working Age.

There are many scores of girls on the ower East Side nowadays who wish they had some way of proving that they were 13 years old at their last birthday. The ew child labor law, which went into effect last October, requires that before a child receives his "working papers" he shall have a certificate showing that he has attended school for 130 days since his thir-

eenth birthday.

This thirteenth birthday has haunted the dreams of many a public school teacher in New York in the last school year. Whether it is past or yet to come, and how the truth shall be proved in either case, is enough to puzzle the brain of the most This scholarship was to be paid to a girl, astute educator. Much of the labor of the daughter of a widow who could not keep enforcing the new law has fallen on the school principals. Under the old law the teacher could accept the affidavit of parents as to a child's age. This afforded so fertile a loop hole for fraud that there might as well have been no requirement at all. Under the present law the principals resort to

Probably on the lower East Side are the "working papers" in most eager demand. Here the thirteenth birthday has become a burning question among the girls. In the case of boys, certain records of the Jewish Church are available. But these do not exist in the case of girls, and the affidavits of parents are no longer

mentary evidence of the child's age.

Few children of fourteen in this section were born in America. Copies of birth records in Russia and Poland have not been brought across the ocean, and in many cases are not procurable. In this emergency the teachers turn to the passports on which the date and age of the bearer is given. When the passport is forthcoming, it is accepted as proof of the girl's age. But often it has been lost in the migrations of the family, or burned in this ection of many fires.

Sometimes emigrants have been exiled rom certain towns and villages en masse without the formality of passports; and, again, those fleeing from religious persect tion have emigrated first to England, where passports are not required.

Very frequently, when the passport at last appears, it puts the girl's age a year or two less than she now claims, leaving the longed for thireenth birthday still in the future. The usual procedure at this point is for the girl to burst into tears, and declare that her parents described her as too young when the passport was issued. whether the falsifying was done then secure cheaper transportation, or now for the purpose of getting the coveted certificate, the teacher does not inquire. She goes by the passport.

When the girl can produce no passport, the principal asks her to go to the first school she attended in America, and bring from its principal a statement of the year in which the girl entered school, and the age she gave then. This statement, given when the parents may have had no object in telling other than the truth, is accepted as proof of age, although sometimes, in cases very small children, the parents push the age on a year or two to secure their admittance to kindergarten or primary.

However, it is the best the principal can do, and if the girl has 130 days of school attendance to her credit after the fateful birthday is fixed she gets the certificate which entitles her to the greatly desired

working papers. If this were all the trouble incident to the matter, East Side teachers could rest nights. But ever since October, when the noticeable difference in the enforcement of the law began, irate parents have been walking into East Side schools and saying things to the principals. Wrath in their heart, defiance in their eye, they have vociferated. "You are the one who is keeping my child from going to work." vain the principal explains that she does not make the laws, but only complies with them. Questions of point and force hurtle

about her head. "Will you support my child?" "Will you buy my child shoes?"

This last is a favorite and bitter query, shoes being one of the problems of life on the lower East Side. This note, received by a principal recently, llustrates the point of view of the average

impecunious father of the locality: My daughter Annie cannot attend school on account of my not being in good health She has to help me support my family. It is now before the holidays, and I greatly with postals, and no arrest can help to sup-

port us.

The naive confidence with which the father offers the approach of the holidays as a good and sufficient reason for breaking the law is very common. It is impossible for the Russian immigrant to understand the attitude of the authorities in placing public school attendance before church holidays in importance. There has been nothing in his experience which can show him the complete indifference of the Government and the public to his religion.

In his native land he has been taxed as a Jew, educated as a Jew, polled as a Jew. His passport mentioned his religion first of all. Always and everywhere, from the cradle to the emigrant ship, he found his Judaism regarded as the most salient thing about him. It was the part of his personality which was "featured." It is hard for him to get a glimmering of the fact that no public cognizance whatever is taken here of his religion, and that to the authorities it is a matter of complete indifference.

There is no Jewish mother of the lower East Side who does not consider it a perfectly reasonable excuse for keeping her daughter out of school that she has to help her to clean the house for the Passover holidays, and there is not one of them who does not consider it an act of persecution when the teacher refuses to accept this excuse. If it were accepted, the girls schools of the lower East Side would be depopulated at about this season of the year.

Especially since the enforcement of the

new child labor law began in October has the principal come to be regarded as an instrument of oppression among the later immigrants. All child labor and compulsory education laws the Russian immigrant regards simply as governmental persecution. He fails utterly to catch a glimpse of the spirit that actuates them. Especially is this true with regard to his daughters.

Miss Ellen T. O'Brien, principal of Public School 177, numbering 1,200 girls and located in the heart of the sweatshop district. has had many experiences of the working age trouble.

"Repeatedly." said Miss O'Brien recently, "I have been met with the declaration that a girl cannot come to school any

longer; that her labor is necessary for the support of the family; and on investigation I have found that there was an older brother, 18, 19 or 20 years of age maybe

who was being kept in college, and this girl was being taken out of school and put to work at 12 or 18 to help keep him there.

"These young men are almost invariably studying to be doctors or lawyers. Now, I admire an ambition to rise, but I do no think a man can rise on the labor of a young sister with much addition to his manliness. And I do not think society is compensated by so many additional lawyers and doctors for the removal of girls from school to work before they have finished their elementary education. "I never feel any regret at calling such

cases to the attention of the truant officer and seeing the girl returned to the grammar school, and the college boy set to work. I think both he and society will gain just as much if the girl has her rights. Last January the City Federation of Vomen's Clubs authorized Miss O'Brien, as chairman of its child labor committee, to devote a certain fund to a scholarship

her in school until the legal age for leav-Since Lord Shaftesbury began the war against child labor two or three generations ago in England, "the poor widow" has risen to block every effort at legislation. She has become historic; a tradition of economics. various expedients for securing docu-She is represented in every Legislature where a child labor bill is introduced, and under her protecting arm hundreds of thousands of children have been haled to

he factory. Yet, among 1,200 girls, in three months search, Miss O'Brien has not found a widow who could not keep her daughter in school until the legal age for leaving it. "It is not the widows who bother me in

his district," she said. "The widows keep their families together and keep them in school. There are some widows in this district who keep six children in school. They manage it usually by keeping boarders. "There was one case in which I though

the girl was entitled to the scholarship. The mother, recently widowed, obtained work, and thought the daughter must leave school to take care of the baby. But before the fund was available the matter was ar ranged. I agreed to let the girl make up her 130 days attendance by half-day sessions, and for the half day the baby was left with a neighbor.

"There are day nurseries where children can be left, and usually there is some relative who will help in the support of the family, or at least take care of children, until the girl has finished the time in school required by law. There is always some way to contrive to obey the law, if the family wishes to do so.

"It is the fathers, in my experience, who are determined that the girls shall leave school and go to work before the legal time. It is the fathers who storm at me and accuse me of persecution and oppres

"I have a good deal of sympathy with them. Their families average six or eight children, their wages are \$6 or \$8 a week, and rents are very high. But I have s often seen a man cease all resistance to the law and keep his children in school after he has once been arrested that I have come to think any able-bodied man can do it if he knows he must.

"I believe, though, that when the father s sick, or partly disabled, or in the case of the widow-who doubtless exists, though I have been unable to find her-that there is a field of usefulness for the scholarships. They should be given only where it is definitely shown that the family cannot support itself without the child's wages. Then a scholarship equal to the wages the child could earn should be paid, contingent upon the child being kept in school. I think women's clubs, philanthropic organizations and trades unions could profitably take up this work. Society has no right to impose the burden of keeping a family SPECIAL SALE A very handsome brase

ogether upon a child of 13. ONE KIND OF FREE CONCERT A Man Hires a Store and a Man to Play the Plano, and Sells Sheet Music.

On an uptown thoroughfare, in a store hat was lately opened temporarily for the sale of sheet music, a new attraction s presented in the shape of a "vocal and instrumental free concert" given daily from 2 to 10 P. M., in which the music for sale is sung, and played on a piano. This amounts to a practically continuous demonstration of the music offered.

In about every music store, of course they have a player who will perform for you any piece of music whose purchase you may contemplate, and which you may desire to have played on the piano. In the music departments of some of the great stores they have a piano player who plays pieces at intervals, other copies of the music being at the same time displayed conspicuously on the piano, so that the hearers can know what to ask for if they like the piece. But in this case the seller of the music has hired a store and has fitted it up with a special view to doing business in his way.

It is not a big store, but it has been lined with red paper, which makes it conspicuous. Copies of the music for sale, and it is all of one price, are tacked up on the wall on one great stores they have a piano player who

one price, are tacked up on the wall on one side of the store, and along the same side runs a counter, with an elbow across at the rear of the store, upon which more copies of the music are arranged. Upon a platform or stage built back of the

cross counter at the rear of the store stands a piano upon which the music offered is played; and the music does not suffer any from the interpretation of it given by the

player.

There is a rack of pigeon holes for sheet music standing back of the cross counter in front of the platform, and upon the top of this is shown for the information of the piano player is playing. Somebody comes in and looks along on the counter and picks up something he thinks he might fancy and hands it to a clerk at the cross counter. hands it to a clerk at the cross counter, who passes it up to the pianist and at the who passes it up to the pianist and at the same time puts up another copy where all can see it on top of the rack of boxes. Or if nothing special has been called for the pianist plays something and then as before they put the same piece up for display.

And hearng the music people wander into this free concert hall and listen. Some of the pieces they like and some they don't. At one somebody may whistle softly in accompaniment, and at another somebody else may find himself drumming gently with the playing, on the counter—it pleases him: and at still another somebody may be heard saying below his breath, "Rotten!" But they come in, and they listen to the music, and they buy.

music, and they buy.

Writers Who Were Ardent Pedestrians. From the Westminster Gazette.
"Christopher North" (Prof. John Wilson)

a giant over six feet high, whose "tread seemed almost to shake the streets," thought nothing of tramping forty miles in eight hours, or of walking from Liverpool to Elleray, a distance walking from Liverpool to Elleray, a distance of eighty miles, in a day. Wordsworth, though he could never have kept pace with Wilson's swinging stride, was always good for a twenty-mile stroll, and used to boast that he had walked six times 'round the earth. Charles Dickens was always at his brightest and happiest when he was striding gayly along country lanes at a good five miles an hour. On one memorable occasion he covered twenty miles "fair heel and toe" in a shade over four hours, and very proud he was of his deed, Prof. Fawcett, blind though he was, tramped his thirty miles many a day over Cambridge roads; and in our own day, Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Bryce and Mr. John Davidson, the poet, might well be matched against any other three pedestrians of equal years in England. "Buy Chine; and Class Right

FINE CHINA.RICH CUT GLASS

EASTER AT THE PRESENT STORE.

Every year the immemorial custom of making Gifts at Easter becomes more general, and naturally so; for of all the festivals, secular or religious, Easter is the most hopeful, the most joyous, the most inspiriting.

Kind words, good wishes, are well enough, but something more substantial is certainly more satisfactory. What shall it be?



CUT GLASS
One of the newest FLOWER CENTRE shapes for Easter lowers is the flower centre, as shown in above illustration. Prices as follows: 7 inch......\$9,75 10 inch.....\$19.50

9 inch......16.50 CUT GLASS A very beautiful three LOVING CUP handled, rich, footed loving cup. Appropriate for Easter flowers. Regular price, \$15, specially reduced to \$10.00 each

8 inch...... 12.75 12 inch...... 30.00

CUT GLASS VASES.

For this Easter ale we have made unusual arrangenents, as you can judge, at the following range of prices for cut glass vases; assorted sizes, shapes and patterns, as fol-

\$1.90, \$2.25, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$19.50, \$28.00 \$27.00 \$29.00 \$33.00, \$36.00, \$42.00, \$45.00, \$54.00, \$85.00

A ruby and black lamp, with ruby and gold globe, assorted shapes; specially priced at \$10.00 and \$13.50 complete.

A new shape and design controlled by us is a lamp made of brush brass, with dragon handles and art panel shade, beaded fringe; sold complete, special at this time....\$18.50 We also call your attention to our complete line of fancy candles, shades, holders, etc. As an example of the prices prevailing throughout this department we mention a good quality of wax candles, in white 15 cents per dozen, colors 20 cents per dozen.

We have prepared specially for this occasion a large line of goods specially cased for presentation purposes. The cases are of white leatherette, with satin lining; well made in every particular. The following quotations include the cases;

Cut Glass Claret Cup Jug, in case \$8.50 Cut Glass Tankard Jug, in case 7.73 12 Cut Glass Tumblers, in case 9.00 Cut Glass Celery Tray, in case 3.90 Cut Glass Bowl, 8 in., "Oregon," in case 3.75 Cut Glass Bowl, 9in., "Athena," in case 7.25 Cut Glass Bowl, 10 in., "Atlas," in case.. 17.25 Cut Glass Nappy, 8 in., in case 3.50 Cut Glass Sugar and Cream, in case .. 5.90 Cut Glass Footed Comport, in case ... 7.25 12 Cut Glass Handled Punch Cups, in 6.25 case.... 12 Limoges China Fruit Plates. design in centre of plate, with either green or red border...... 5.75 12 Limoges China Bread and Butter Plates, in case: gold beaded edge, carnation decoration.....

6 Plates, in case..... 12 Austrian China Entree Plates, green border, rococo gold and bunches of 6 Plates, in case..... 12 Austrian China, White and Gold Decorated, A. D. Cups and Saucers, solid gold handles, with case...... 6 Cups and Saucers, in case......

12 Japanese China Bouillon Cups and Saucers, dark blue decoration, gold edge and bouquets of Dresden flow-ers; complete with case..... 6 Cups and Saucers, with case

6 Plates, with case 7.50 12 Ramekins and Plates, in case; light green edges, panels of floral and gold decoration.....

6 Cups and Saucers, with case 7.50 Chop Set of Austrian China, cobalt background, panel of roses in dell-cate tints, gold beaded edge: 13 plates and 1 dish, complete, in case. 14.75 Haviland China Fish Set, fish decora-

Berry Set of Austrian China, green background, large rose decoration, stippled gold edges: 1 bowl and 12 saucers, complete, in case......

6 Ramekins and Plates, in case ... 4.25 Chocolate Set, green body, gold lace decoration, panels of figures, 1 Tray, 1 Chocolate Pot and 6 Cups and Baucers, complete, in case.........

WEST 21ST & WEST 22d STS. NEAR SIXTH AVE.